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# Welcome To The Grimm Portal

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Chapter 1 by Guilliana and Rachel

## Warning

**If you think this is gonna be a happy ending story, put this down. I suggest you to. You might be cringing or crying, possibly not sleep at all! Warned you...**

A witch named, Alie was on her death bed. Her sister, Lila, was with her and tears were coming out. "I need to tell you," Alie whispered, "something." Lila held her sister's hand and held it tight, she asked while sniffing, "What?" Alie reached into her pocket and gave her a strange looking key. Lila took it with a shaky hand, thinking that her sister would trick her, and then observed the rusty key. "What is this? A key so you can gain your health again?" Lila asked impatiently. Alie shook her head no then explained, "This is a key to the human portal. You must find happiness... our relatives are dead and you are the only living witch. Make sure to NOT trust anyone!" Lila nodded as her sister slowly closed her eyes. Lila wiped her tears then stood. She walked over to a room, opened it, then walked in. Right when she stepped into the room, she looked back at Alie, said goodbye, then opened the portal.

The portal was gleaming and it seemed to welcome her. Lila gulped and step by step, went

inside. Suddenly, Lila felt a dizzy feeling, thankfully it stopped and she was in the human world.

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black Converse. Lila looked ahead and headed towards the campus. "Here goes," she thought to herself as she opened the door and saw the busy school.

### Chapter 2 by Catherine Grace (doctor who addict)



She didn't even get a glance as she walked through the hall. She suddenly felt self-conscious. She tugged a little at her white shirt's sleeves and got to the office. She asked for her schedule. "What's your name?" the woman at the desk asked. She had to think. She didn't want to give her real name. Lila is a common name, she thought to herself. I can use it. She told the woman her name was Lila Walter Jones. She was handed a sheet of paper and she left the office.

She looked at her first class and stopped dead, heart racing. She hadn't expected this at all.

### Chapter 3 by Catherine Grace (doctor who addict)



She tried to keep from acting suspicious as she walked down the halls, filled with dread at what was to come. She had to focus on each step, to avoid sprinting away and never returning.

She dragged her feet. She didn't want to go. Not now. Not ever.

She stopped at the door, took a deep breath, and pushed it open. She had to hold the doorframe to keep from running, flying, as fast as her feet could carry her. This was the worst thing that could have happened.

Algebra.

### Chapter 4 by Ciara Jones



Her heart beat fast. Why? Why algebra? She couldn't help but feel angry, yet mournful at the same time. First, almost the entire Witch population was wiped out. Second, her sister just died. Third, she was sent to Algebra of all classes. She hated Algebra with a passion.

She hesitantly walked in to see angry teens sitting in their desks. Some were half asleep while

others were either talking or paying attention to the teacher who seemed to curse under her breath as she wrote an equation on the board. The air was stale and smelled of Bleach. The bright lights on the ceiling were harsh and made her eyes water. It was worse than it was, she thought to herself.

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Once she closed the door behind her, she turned around to see everyone looking at her. "I was expecting you. Welcome, and please have a seat." Lila walked to the very back of the classroom, where no one was sitting. She sat down in the corner desk, feeling like a creature that everyone seemed to be interested in enough to stare at constantly. The worst part was the whispers.

The teacher turned around after finishing another equation, "Sorry, you can't sit there. No one sits in the back desks. We all try to sit as close to the front as possible for a better experience." What a great start to the year, she thought to herself as she moved closer.

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